

S.F. STATE
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PANTHER SENTINEL

HARTNELL COLLEGE

GOD IS
OMNIBORED

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Number 19

LIONS CLUB AWARDS TWO

The Salinas Lions Club announced this week that it had awarded scholarships to two worthy Hartnell students. The two young men receiving the awards were Dwight Holiday, a freshman, and Sandy Cook, a sophomore. Each will receive \$100 for each year that they attend Hartnell plus the help of the entire membership of the Lions Club in securing a job so that they can further advance their studies.

The scholarship is an innovation of the entire Lions Club complex. It is designed to help particularly worthy students who, in the judgment of the selection committees, can put the aid to

the best use. The primary consideration, according to coach Ed Adams who along with Mr. Bill Lampkin headed the selection committee, is need with secondary emphasis being placed on scholarship. The scholarship program does not end at Hartnell. Wherever the selected students go when they continue with their education the Lions Club in that area will help them get settled and aid them in finding a job. The program is a commendable one and thanks should go to Phil Lee, president, and "Lucky" Jensen, coordinator of the scholarship committees in the Salinas area, as well as to the entire Lions Club for what they are doing.

Johnny Cash:

Direct From Folsom Prison

Johnny Cash was here last Thursday night and those who attended the show can testify that it was one they will not soon forget. Johnny Cash was the main attraction, of course, and he more than lived up to his top billing. As good as the concert was, however there were one or two things that marred

the affair. As it turned out, some people were forced to stand out in the rain waiting for tickets and once inside were crowded into places where there were no places. For this the organizers humbly apologize. Overall however the evening was an unqualified success.

An Invitation From the Editor

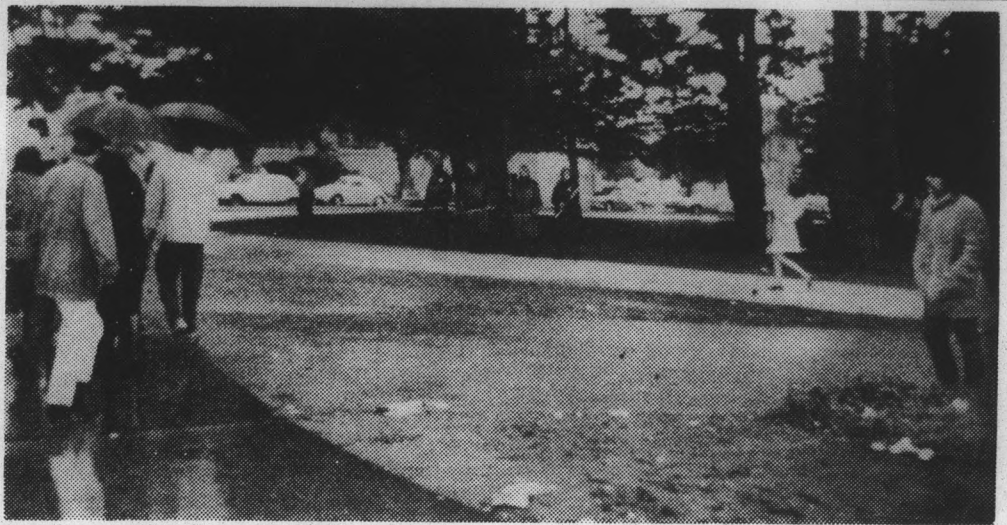
As editor of the Panther Sentinel I wish to invite any students who feel so inclined to write for the paper any time they have something they want to say. The newspaper is a student publication and as such is open to any student who wishes to contribute. This means letters to the editor or any member of the staff on any subject, agreement, disagreement, comment, whatever you feel. Further, if you have any opinions or special ideas you wish to communicate this is the place to do it. We will print everything we can that you wish to contribute. We are also open to suggestion. If you see room for improvement in the paper,

and you probably will, let us know what you are thinking. Most of all, however, feel free to participate. This is your paper. I do not say that everything you submit will show up in the paper but we will do our best to see that your efforts are not wasted. Anything that you want to go into the paper should be submitted to the Panther Sentinel office which is Room 13, by 11 o'clock on Tuesday mornings, typed and double spaced. Remember, your ideas are important and should be communicated. Your efforts will be much appreciated by more people than you might imagine. —P.C.



■ HAPPINESS is returning to the alma mater, to judge by the facial expressions of (from left) Frank Hill, Mrs. Finis Jeffers, instructor Leon Amyx (in background), Hartnell trustee Finis Jeffers, and Eldon Dedini. The celebrants at-

tended the Saturday night dinner and opening of the current art exhibit—a display containing works by distinguished Hartnell alumni. Dedini and Jeffers contributed several of their cartoons for the show. Hill's pop-art collage can be seen behind Dedini.



■ THE MYSTERIOUS "shadow" who followed PS reporters around San Francisco State's campus waits on the right in his fur cap. A

portion of the picket line is shown marching on the left, with four members of the Tac Squad watching them from beneath pine trees in center.

Mutiny Trial:

FROM HERE TO OBLIVION

All of those interested in witnessing a "hilarious courtroom farce" are invited to visit Fort Irwin Army Desert Training Center in the Mojave desert. Behind the protection of barbed wire and armed guards, the performance, (the fourth in a series of 27) is in progress and "a splendid time is guaranteed for all."

With Reidel, Sood and Oszepinski sentenced to 14, 15, and 16 year sentences respectively, and two men having mysteriously escaped, the Army is left with only 22 men to prosecute. In response to the appearance of numerous antiwar demonstrators and the remarks

of such noted figures as Mayor Alioto of San Francisco which question the ridiculously severe sentences, the Army has retreated to the security of its remote installation in Southern California and from there hopes to continue with its work of sentencing the young soldiers to serve most of the remainder of their lives in prison.

With petitions, such as the one being circulated by Tom Rowland being the most promising method of protesting this grave injustice, we urge you to read and consider the statements on the petition and, if you wish to do your part to correct this example of the cruelties of the

military judicial system, to sign it.

It is not possible to correct all of the world's injustices, but in this case, which is so near to all of us, it is our moral duty to ourselves to search our hearts and take a stand.

STRING MUSIC

The Hartnell Sinfonietta, a small group of strings augmented by brasses, woodwinds and percussion as needed, was conceived with the express purpose of performing music chosen from the rich literature written for the chamber orchestra.

The Sinfonietta provides a means of introducing this fascinating literature to an ever increasing audience and serves as an inspiration to young people to pursue an interest in the instruments of the string family.

The first concert of the Hartnell Sinfonietta will be held March 7 at 8:15 p.m. in the Little Theatre and will include some works never before heard on the West Coast. The program consists of Quartet in G Major by Hayden Allegro con brio, Allegretto, Manueto Allegretto and the Finale Presto. The program also features a Prelude and Fuge by Giannini and five selections from Cing Novellettes by Glasounov.

The orchestra, conducted by Nathan Koblick, consists of the violin section in which we find Dr. Vernon Brown, Jr., Elizabeth Du Val, Dorothy Tlster, Andrew Erlich, Carole Felde, Jane Giney, Sharon Jones, Betty Maynes, Julie Pray, Edyth Weigel and in violas are Noel Felde, Dorothy Jones and Leo Stuckens. The cellos consist of Ruby Harlan, Clare Martin and Betty Richard. In the string bass section is Bert Robinson.

Alumni Art Show:

A Return to the Source

Currently on display in the Hartnell art wing is an exhibit which consists of a gathering of works from Hartnell alumni who attended from 1937-1957. The exhibit opened March 3 and will last through the remainder of the month.

Alumni from as far away as Michigan gathered last Saturday night for a reunion dinner at the Italian Villa in Salinas. Instructor Leon Amyx hosted his former students.

A large variety of art works has been contributed to the exhibit by the members of the student body. A couple of scenic paintings done in water color by Miss Nancy Johnson are on display. Two sculptured busts were submitted by Karol Klaver Spann. A fine portrait of a young girl done by Myrtle Petz-nich Hawkins is also on display. Ceramics, abstract designs and more paintings are some of the works to be found on exhibit.

Cartoons clustered on the walls were done by Eldon Dedini, Finis Jeffers and Lee Holly. Dedini is noted for his cartoons which can be viewed in Playboy, New Yorker and Esquire magazines. Holly works for King Feature Syndicate and does the comic strip "Ponytail."

Jeffers, who is on the Hartnell Board of Trustees, does some of the work for Hank Ketchum, the man who puts out "Dennis the Menace." Hill has also done work for Hank Ketchum.

Editorial:

TO BETTER TIMES

It is a strange time in California and in the United States. We seem on the brink of a fearsome devastation, not at the hands of a foreign invader but at our own hands which clutch our own throats and now squeeze. The biggest problems facing us today are internal. The people have divided themselves into factions which are all diametrically opposed to each other. Excuse me, in truth I don't think that they have divided themselves, rather they have been divided. I have several theories on just exactly how this came to be, but since I have no proof which will stand as anything other than circumstantial. I cannot be too specific except to say that my number one suspect is a high state official who got himself elected by promising the angry people of this state that he would enforce his pet policy to the ultimate, that is to say "follow my rules or get out." He is now busily enforcing that point with the national guard. He is an unreasonable man, and he has spawned a whole army of equally unreasonable opponents. The difference between them is that he is using them to further his own interests and they're too selfish and feisty to realize that they are doing exactly what he wants them to do. He will not compromise and neither will they so the battle rages on while he gets closer and closer to realization of his ultimate goal of complete control.

If he gets that control, and things being what they are it could very easily happen, we are all lost. He must be stopped. How? There's only one way and it may be too late. The people of this state must all re-evaluate their positions and carry what is happening now to the logical end in their own minds before it is too late to do anything about it. They must, in other words, reason it out. Any person with half their senses can see that we're headed for disaster if something isn't done. Violence is no answer because violence breeds violence and there is no end to it. There are other ways. Much as some people dislike it when the federal government has to intervene, it may come to that. If you are a voter you must collect your thoughts and reason out a position and then you must write your representatives and let them know what you are thinking. You must write letters to those influential in national politics and tell them about what is really going on. You must bring it to the attention of the federal government that our state government is not able to handle the situation with any reason and that citizens are being wronged. If you are not a voter you can also write letters and keep on top of everything that is happening. Ignorance is an enemy in this case and if you don't watch out for your future interests they may just disappear.

The most important thing, however is not to be misled by surface issues and press statements. Look to the heart of the struggles and look to the future and do so with reason and logic, without these things the human animal is little better than the ape he was two million years ago.

A Piece of Puzzle

For a moment let us look into the mind of the normal everyday militant and slip among the glittering tho'ts we find suspended there:

"Tell me this, you with all the information, who actually gives a damn? You with all that insight, wisdom and glorious protest coursing through saintly veins I dare you to find me a man who would give up his life, wealth and sanity for the 'cause.' Find me a person not based on personal gain and personal satisfaction and I'll switch before I fight.

If you want to go on hoping for the miracle, be my guest, there is no greater gift than pa-

PANTHER SENTINEL

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Advisor Paul Johnson

tience and you are going to need it.

How difficult it must be to go on, knowing that you are lying to yourself and to others. Doesn't it get boring crusading for a lost cause? The "establishment" has got to go! True there is a generation gap, but let's not call it a generation gap, let's call it just a plain old people gap. It's there—eating away at the helm of the establishment, but don't worry it doesn't concern you, because you don't believe it's even there.

I feel that since I'm not communicating with anyone I might as well cut out this farce, because it's just a lot of wind in the sails and nowhere to go.

But you needn't worry about me keeping my mouth and mind shut because it is an old American custom to protest and express personal opinions. And my opinion is that their world and our world are so far apart that the strain isn't worth the end result. In short, we don't understand them and they don't understand us so let's leave it that way, it makes for more variety in the lives of us all. After all, who needs complete understanding? Nobody I know. We're all too devious for that.

Movie Review:

"THE MAGUS"

By Paul Cava

Times have changed, friends but the morality play is with us still with much past history and a great deal more knowledge to complicate it. The most modern version of the ancient form is a film starring Anthony Quinn and Michael Caine, "The Magus". From beginning to end this movie is a series of mysteries none of which is brought to a satisfactory conclusion until the last minutes of the picture and even then the mysteries are solved and the story does not come to an end but rather ends at a beginning. Confused? Join the club! The movie was already over five minutes when I noticed that my mouth was still open from that ending. I got up and left but I didn't stop thinking about what I had seen. I still haven't.

The plot is really very basic. Picture Michael Caine as he was in "Alfie", an opportunistic rat and then imagine that Alfie has aged and become a school teacher who is still an opportunistic rat and is running away from his "bird" problems among other things, to a beautiful little island

off the coast of Greece where he is to teach English. Not far from the school is a beautiful little cove where he goes to swim, alone. He comes out of the water and finds a book of poems, which has been marked in a certain place which contain words to this effect; . . . "and you will return to the place from which you have come and find that you are seeing it for the first time."

A mysterious bell summons him to a villa up on the hill which seems deserted but is inhabited by an old Greek who seems to have known that Caine was coming when he did not know himself. The house and the old man remind him of many things in his own life, slowly at first but with increasing intensity. The old man tests him, probes in different ways and uncovers his personality.

Weeks pass, every free moment away from the school is spent with the old man. He tries to investigate him but nothing makes sense. His suspicions seem to come true and then negate from one instant to the next. There are other people too, several servants and a beau-

tiful girl, whose identity is never shown to him. He is made to believe first one thing and then another, but he never really finds out. True to his nature he tries to take advantage of her but never quite makes it. He seems to be in an unreal world when he is with them where reality is just an abstract term and truth is a two-way mirror with no one on either side. Finally, the girl he had run away from shows up and he fools her again, just one last time, before their relationship is brought to an end by her. Things move very quickly after this. The girl seduces him and at the last minute betrays him as he has always done to others. The old man binds him and drugs him and what follows is a nightmarish trial in which he, the prisoner, is also the judge. The old man, dressed in the garb of a Greek magician of long ago, watches and controls the ceremony in which the young Englishman is made to see himself, and know what he is. He wakes up in a hotel room. The old man stands over him, smiling, telling him how ill he was. He asks the old man if it had all really happened, if it had all been true. At this the old man starts to leave and opening the door turns to stare at the confused young man, "What is truth?" he asks quietly and leaves.

ONE VOICE

What is the state of the intellectual in today's society? To answer this we must first ask what, in fact is an intellectual? Is he a person who must think in order to live a full life, is he a person who must search for knowledge to find satisfaction, is he a seeker of truth in abstract? Or is he simply a reasonable man who uses his mind to the fullest extent of his understanding?

In recent years it has become fashionable in certain quarters to deny, indeed, even to attack any form of intellectuality. One of my favorite terms, in fact, came from these people: Pseudo-intellectual. Has a nice ring, doesn't it? It is a very useful term to its users (naturally). It can mean almost anything that they want it to mean. The most accurate definition, however, would state that pseudo-intellectual is anyone who happens to say something with which you do not agree. The word has seen much use in the hands of the intolerant. I have a feeling that Governor Reagan is about to make it popular all over again. Who is better suited to do so, right?

Getting back. There are levels and levels of intellect existing in this world ranging from vegetable to . . . But ask yourself a question: how does the world advance when the imaginative, the ambitious, the searching mind becomes un-fashionable? I realize there are those who would be very happy to see things come to a complete halt here and now, but where are we that we should want to stop and remain? Because of the ignorance and intolerable violence of those who still believe that a club is a better teacher than a reasonable word, because of the

violence that remains the heritage of the human animal must we ignore what we have in the way of potential and return to all fours and redevelop our canine teeth in preparation for a thousand lifetimes of violence and darkness. Should man deny his mind, deny logic, reason and peace? Should love be merely a physical need that must be satisfied? Shall we all deny our intellectuality and regress a millennium or two? Anyone in his right mind would say no, but there are those who can and will start the movement back-

wards. They don't know what they're headed for but that won't stop them.

Ignorance breeds fear and fear breeds violence. Fight those who would take away your right to knowledge, and ignore those who condemn you for wanting it. As a college student you have the opportunity to gain a great deal of knowledge. It's important to your own well being that you have it. If you don't, all you have to look forward to is what you have now, what you are now. Is it enough? —P.C.

McKUEEN'S WORLD

Ron McKuen was born in Oakland, California, near the end of the depression. He grew up out west and worked as a laborer, stunt man, radio disk jockey and newspaper columnist before serving in the Army in Japan and Korea as a psychological warfare script writer.

Rod McKuen—singer, star, recording artist, songwriter and poet, is a man of many talents. He has played the major cabarets and concert halls of the world, and has written more than 700 songs. His material has been recorded and performed by the leading entertainers and recording artists the world over.

He spends seven months out of the year in a house in the Hollywood Hills where he does most of his writing. The balance of time he devotes to traveling and performing in Europe. Besides the fact that he is a leading recording artist he has become the best selling poet in America—today and yesterday.

"Lonesome Cities" is his third volume of poetry, and "The World of Rod McKuen" is his most recent book. "Lonesome

Cities" is the weakest of the three volumes, but has many strong parts. The attractiveness in McKuen's works is his simplicity in lyric, which he transforms into sensual poetics. He surreptitiously and enhancingly draws his reader into his world of tranquility and pensive emotions. His tableaux of words are rarely lacking vividness or descriptiveness. Mr. McKuen mixes his own chemicals for himself. This is quite obvious. Although he fails to convey parallels, depth and meaning as Frost was able to do, McKuen reflects emotions like no other poet can.

"Lonesome Cities" is a book well worth owning. "The World of Rod McKuen" is a collection of lyrics and music (22 of them written out with guitar chords, etc.). Many of which are contained in the first two volumes of poetry. There is a distinctive coalition between his lyrics and music. They blend dutifully together as one.

If you dig poetry or music get into Rod McKuen's works. He is truly an "artist" of our times.

★ SAN FRANCISCO STATE REPORT ★

By Bob McElroy, Al Baeskens

Pigs off campus. Shut up punks. On strike; shut it down. Dirty anarchists. Fascist pigs. Commie punks. A picket line shuffling along through the rain carrying signs which no one is reading. The Tac Squad charging in wedge formation, riot clubs ready, reminding one of Orwell's 1984 or of Bradbury's Fahrenheit 451. Such are the sights and sounds of San Francisco State College.

Due to the relevancy to every college and the widespread public interest in the San Francisco State College strike, it was decided that the students of Hartnell should be well informed on the strike and the issues behind it, and that the best method to accomplish this was to send Sentinel reporters to the San Francisco State campus for an on-the-spot report of the situation.

Upon arriving at the campus, the first thing which was immediately noticeable was the large number of students who attend San Francisco State. Even with the strike in full swing, the difficulty of finding a parking spot near the campus made Hartnell seem like an empty wasteland. It would seem that this abundance of students and the relatively crowded campus conditions serve to aggravate student problems and foster demonstrations through the availability of large numbers of people to man the picket lines and attend the demonstration rallies. Although the problem of overcrowding at San Francisco is not as great as at many of the universities, it is certainly one of the major contributing factors to the unrest at the campus.

Picket Lines and Tac Squads

Directly in front of the college was the picket line, present-

ly marching in support of the American Federation of Teachers' strike. It is an interesting note that over 50% of the pickets had no idea where the strike office of the A.F.T. was located. When the address was finally discovered, it was also learned that the A.F.T. was having a meeting and that it would not be possible to interview them.

Directly to the left of the picket line stood the Tactical Squad of the San Francisco police force, known as the Tac Squad to the press and public and as pigs to some students. The Tac Squad is a special hand-picked force, trained in riot control and dispersion of unlawful assembly. On the first glimpse of a member of the Tac Squad it is easily noticeable that the Tac Squad is as far removed from the regular police as the German SS troops were from the Wehrmacht which is exactly the image they project. With their clear visored black helmets, dark blue (almost black) uniforms, and three foot long clubs, they immediately remind one of the security police in Orwell's 1984, the Firemen in Bradbury's Fahrenheit 451, or the villains in any cheap science fiction movie. Their every movement is in double time, riot stick always ready.

Sentinel News Team

Our reporters started to approach them for an interview, but the Tac Squad members snapped into ready position when there was still about ten feet between the two groups and the wary reporters decided that it was time for a "tactical" retreat. The Tac Squad's over-reaction is not myth but substantiated fact. As John Davidson, news editor of the San

Francisco State Phoenix said, "Yes, the Tac Squad does over-react . . . While the regular police force breaks up demonstrations with a sweeping action, moving slowly and arresting demonstrators with a minimum of violence, the Tac Squad goes through a crowd like a tank, in wedge formation, passing through again and again and clubbing anyone who gets in their way." It is foolish to believe that such a highly trained specialized force as the Tac Squad will not use all of their training to the point of over-reaction when pressured by a crowd of demonstrators. Although the Tac Squad does serve a purpose, this purpose is not the one which S. I. Hayakawa and the San Francisco police chief say that they serve. Rather than protecting the students and faculty, as these men maintain, they merely serve to protect college property and as a rallying point for student hatred and abuse. As Davidson said, "I cannot see any harm that it would cause and in fact, it would be a benefit to all concerned if the Tac Squad withdrew from the campus. The present student actions, the bombings and the fires are merely a harrasing action to let the administration know that the students are still on strike and are not designed to cause any injury or real damage." Davidson stated that the students no longer wish the mass confrontations with the police and the arrests which marked the early stages of the riots. Their present action is a type of waiting game, simply trying to maintain the strike until the college is no longer able to operate and surrenders to the demands of the striking students and faculty.

Under the Guise

Although in the beginning, simply a student strike, the members of the A.F.T. used the wake of the student unrest to start their own strike to achieve their demands. The small A.F.T. chapter at San Francisco State, 166 full time and 66 part time instructors, made very opportune use of the student strike to bring to public attention the atrocious conditions under which they are working at San Francisco State.

Due mainly to Governor Reagan's budget cuts, the state college and university system which is supposed to be one of the most progressive in the nation is stagnating. The money simply is not available to build needed classrooms and research facilities and to pay the faculty a fair wage for their labors. With better wages available in private industry, some of the college system's best instructors are constantly being lost; in most cases replacements are difficult, if not impossible to find. San Francisco State College in particular has been constantly used as a political football by Governor Reagan and others who wish to attribute blame or take credit for events which take place there.

Under normal conditions, the teachers might be wrong to strike and hold up classes, but these are not normal conditions. It is our belief and the belief of the Phoenix that the teachers are justified in their present strike.

The Sentinel news team continued on to the office of the B.S.U. where they were cordially received and informed by one of the brothers that under no circumstances would the strike end.

The Phoenix

At the office of the Phoenix, the moderate campus newspaper (the Gator being the conservative paper and the Open Process representing the liberal views), the editor graciously agreed to be interviewed and to give every possible assistance in the formulation of a news story. After an informative interview at the Phoenix office and a short interview at the picket line in front of the college, it was time to bid adieu to the friendly(?) ivy-covered (actually graffiti covered) halls of San Francisco State College.

A Constant Tail

Not until it was time to leave did we realize that we had been constantly shadowed ever since entering the campus. A mysterious man in a black fur hat who looked like every other student had been waiting near the picket line when we arrived. He had followed us to the B.S.U. office, waited outside, followed us to the Phoenix office in the Humanities building, waited on the front steps, and then followed us to the edge of the campus when we left.

Whatever his purpose was in following us will remain a disturbing mystery. Was he a member of the S.D.S. or some other militant student organization investigating our presence on campus? Was he simply a psychotic with a James Bond fixation who enjoys following people? Was he a camera fanatic who was fascinated by our Polaroid Swinger? Was he one of the numerous police spies who have infiltrated the campus? Whatever his purpose, his actions certainly served to create an air of disturbing mystery on this very disturbed campus.

A REVIEW OF THE SAN FRANCISCO STATE COLLEGE CRISIS

The student strike began at San Francisco State College on November 6. It started with minor disruptions caused by small bombs, fires and classroom disturbances. These disturbances and minor acts of violence continued through November 13 with several arrests being made each day by the police, but without a major confrontation between students and police.

On the 13th, the first battle took place between the tactical squad and students. Perhaps it was inevitable, but on that day it was precipitated by the Tac Squad's arrogance, or at least by their bad judgement, according to students at S.F. State. The campus was the quietest that it had been since the 6th. There were no large roving bands of dissident students and few disturbances on the campus, except for the beating of a cameraman in the morning. Then, after a student rally, a 9-man unit of the Tac Squad marched through the commons, the heart of the 19th Avenue campus. The Tac Squad halted near the Black Students Union headquarters at one corner of the Commons and waited for the beaten cameraman, who was to identify his assailants. Students who had been

eating their lunch or just sitting in the sun were angered by the Tac Squad's first cocky march across campus and the fight soon began. Two more police units arrived as did a group of faculty members who marched around the police, finally drawing the students away from the squad and halting the violence.

The violence caused S.F. State's President Robert Smith to close the campus for a week. The school reopened a week later, and a convocation involving all organizations concerned with the strike began. The unsuccessful talks continued until the 26th, when Dr. S. I. Hayakawa was appointed acting president. Dr. Hayakawa closed the campus, hoping an extended "Thanksgiving Holiday" would settle the disturbances. The violence during the convocation was more verbal than physical, much of it centered around students harrasing police, especially plainclothesmen.

Classes resumed on December 2 and Dr. Hayakawa began a "get tough" campaign to combat the strike. Five strike leaders were suspended and four others were arrested. Strikers became more obstructive and were driven off campus by police. The worst violence of the strike occurred the next day, re-

sulting in 31 arrests and nine injuries.

The strike continued with as many as 2000 marchers. Once 50 students, armed with mace, tried to storm Hayakawa's office but were stopped by police. At times there were as many as 600 cops on campus, including the mounted police, a sort of junior cavalry.

At the end of major student violence, 126 members of the American Federation of Teachers at S.F. State went on strike. The main demands of the A.F.T. members center on finances. They want more money, to ease the teaching load, they want to add more teachers to the black studies program and to implement the Black Studies Department. Before the AFT will begin negotiations for the above demands, they want the campus closed, the police removed and amnesty for striking students and faculty members.

The campus is quiet now, there is only a token picket line of 20 marchers representing both students and faculty. Attendance at classes is up to about 95 per cent from 50 per cent during the rioting. Students who had enrolled in classes of striking faculty members have been transferred to other classes whenever possible, and the administration

is trying to see to it that no one will be prevented from graduating because of the strike.

The strike seems to have changed to a waiting game, possibly the AFT portion of it will be settled soon, through negotiation, but the student strike will probably go on for a long time. Members of the BSU seemed resolute when we spoke to them, saying that definitely the strike will continue. The BSU began with a list of 10 demands, most of them centering on enlarging

and consolidating the black studies program. Some of these demands have been met by Dr. Hayakawa, but strikers have vowed to maintain their strike until all demands are met. Supporters of the strike include the Third World Liberation Front, and the Students for a Democratic Society. Now the list of demands has risen to 15, with amnesty becoming increasingly important. Students are also concerned with gaining a reappointment of Dr. Nathan Hare as chairman of the black studies program, and George Murry as English instructor.

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POISED PITCHER HELPS TO GROUND VISITING BIRDS

A 14-hit barrage by the Hartnell baseball team and another outstanding performance by freshman moundsman Ed Moreno brought the first Panther win of the young season 4-1 on the home diamond against visiting Coalinga.

The Cats' onslaught at the plate represented their best output to date. Leading the assault against the Coalinga pitchers was Adam Real with three hits and his brother with two hits and two RBI's.

Also enjoying a profitable day against the Falcon slants were Al Gardner, Billy Fields and Ed Moreno with two hits each, and Robin Baggett, Dave Murray and Wayne Farrell, one hit each. Murray's and Farrell's hits were good for extra bases.

Moreno was Mr. Poise on the mound. Unruffled, he used his curve in the right spots and gave up only two walks compared to his total of seven strikeouts. Coalinga managed seven hits but could not couple more than two hits in one inning.

Their only run came in the first when a single followed by a double produced a run.

Hartnell did them one better in their half of the second when an error and singles by Baggett, Real 9 (Chico) and Real (Adam) brought in two runs.

A booming triple to right-center off the bat of rightfielder Dave Murray started off the second inning. He didn't wait long as Wayne Farrell drove him in with a sacrifice fly to center to gave Hartnell a 3-1 lead. The Harts' fourth and final run came on a single by Bill Fields and a double by Chico Real in the sixth inning.

Moreno's pitching was helped out by another strong defensive effort put forth by the Panthers. A highlight of the game was a terrific catch by Wayne "Frog" Farrell at the base of the right-centerfield fence on a ball which was carried by a strong wind blowing to right. The catch prevented one run and possibly two.



Great Pitching, Bad Hitting

Despite two route-going performances by Hartnell's "pitching staff" the Panthers dropped two games to the Modesto Pirates last Saturday in the San Joaquin Valley city.

Originally, the Panthers had gone to Modesto to participate in a four-team tournament but wet grounds and a steady downpour forced the College of the Sequoias and Merced Junior College to drop out of the tourney. After some improvisation and groundskeeping by the host school plus some good weather, Hartnell and Modesto decided to play a doubleheader consisting of a nine-inning affair followed by a seven-inning game.

In his first start after two weeks of no game action, Gary Kaysinger was not far from flawless pitching. His delivery kept the host Pirates off stride for most of the game. He baffled the opposition enough to

hold them hitless in eight of the nine innings he pitched. The big K retired four Pirates via the strikeout route while allowing only two walks. He was touched for the only two runs of the game when he walked the lead-off hitter in the fourth inning, uncorked a wild pitch and then gave up the only hits he was to give them—two doubles.

In the second game, freshman Ed Moreno survived a few tough situations with his clutch pitching and some timely fielding plays.

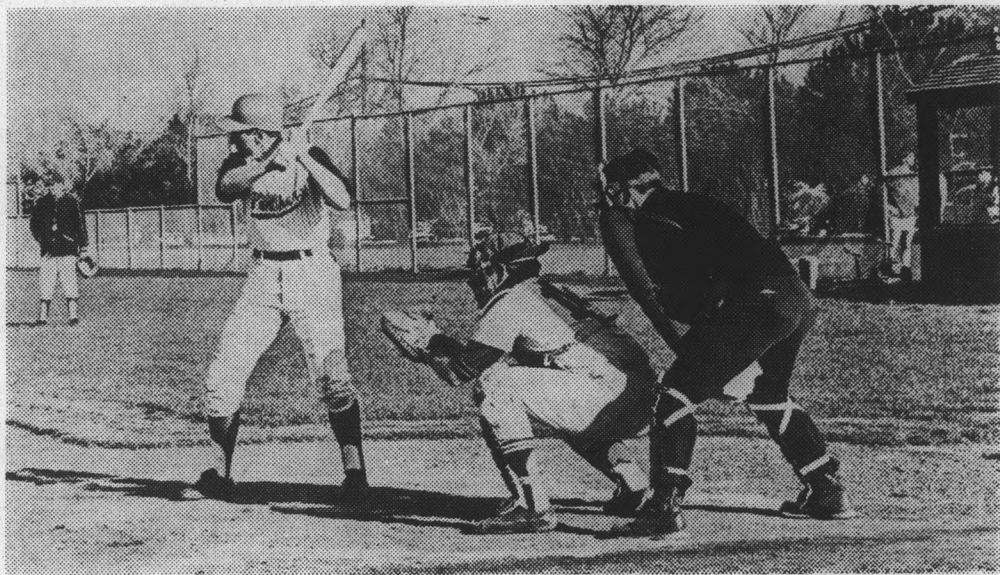
Hartnell launched its only rally of the day in the third inning of the second game. Charlie Simpson reached base on a Modesto error. Back-to-back singles by Ed Moreno and Vince Foster loaded the bases for the Cats. Wayne Powell brought in the only run of the game for the Panthers with a line-drive sacrifice fly to the centerfielder. The rally was snuffed out though when the same centerfielder turned in a nifty double play on another line drive.

Meanwhile, the Pirates reached Moreno for one run in the third on a walk and a double and brought across another couple of runs with four straight singles in the fifth inning.

Hartnell will go against Merritt College here today and will then brace themselves for a doubleheader with the Central Coast Penal Colony Champions, the Soledad Felons.

◆ DURING COALINGA game

Alan struck a pose at the plate which has instilled fear in many a pitcher. Gardner's two hits helped the Panthers to a 4 to 1 win. At left Gary Kaysinger awaits his turn.



Ground, Water Contests Today

Swimmers to Drown Tree

Local swimmers start competition in earnest today when they meet Menlo College at Alisal High School.

The wet Panthers start against the waterborne Oaks (considered one of the strongest teams in the conference) at 4 o'clock.

Under tutelage of Coach Kelley, the ready-to-launch mermen include Pat Perry, Greg DeCarli, John Richardson, Hugh Rathbun, Craig Dillingham, Ken Blue, John Kowall, Tim Dooley, Mike Noda and Ron Corda.

Mark Kimber holds up the diving end all by himself.

Golfers Carry On

By press time the Hart golfers had won five matches and had lost none and had savored one of their most convincing victories on Monday.

Playing against Ohlone College at the Sunol course, the Hart golfers won by the score of 29½ to ½. Allen (Butch) Ariano won medalist honors for the day with a 76.

Other match winners were Greg Futch, Steve Hockman, Al Vaccaro, Russell Jorgenson and Gary Grimes.

Yesterday afternoon the team met San Jose City College, last year's state champions.

Today the tee and turf crowd will meet De Anza College at the Corral de Tierra course. Competition will begin at 1:30.

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Runners and Jumpers To Dodge Mud Holes Today

Track and field events jump off today as the Panther athletes journey to exotic Cabrillo College for the season's opening meet.

A highly optimistic Coach Adams looks forward to a successful spring, a surveying with satisfaction strong team representation in almost every event.

Providing interest for the team is the highly regarded Wun and Wun combination (Gene and Sonny) who are entered in the 440-yard relay, 100-yard dash and 220-yard dash.

Another giant boost to the team comes from the Three B's of the championship cross-country squad. Billy Bell, Jeff Berryessa and Bryan Bradford will concentrate on the distance events.

The meets events in their running order are listed below, along with the Hartnell contenders:

440-yard relay—Seidlitz, Wun, Wun, Washington; mile run—Bell, Chavez, Gonzales, Warner, Montoya; high hurdles — Jones,

Campbell; 440-yard dash — Crawford, Gould, Ng; 100-yard dash—Wun, Wun, Seidlitz, Roberts; 880-yard run — Bradford, Walder, Camcam; 330 int. hurdles—Jones, Campbell; 220-yard dash—Smith, Wun, Wun, Roberts; 2-mile run—Berryessa, Walder, Bell, Chavez; mile relay—Crawford, Kolofer, Bradford or Gould or Smith.

Pole vault—Garibay, Sarina, Boyer, Diaz; high jump—Holiday, Diaz, Seidlitz, David; long jump—Miller, Washington, Seidlitz, Diaz; shot put—Simmons, Echeveria; triple jump—Washington, Diaz, Miller; discus — Simmons, Echeveria.

